## MORMON

Curious Judicial Proceedings Among the Saints.

ON TRIAL FOR ESCAPING MURDER.

A Mock Investigation of the Attempt en Mr. Stillson's Life.

A CONCLAVE OF MICE IN COUNCIL

Efforts to Conceal the Truth and Shield the Assassin.

HOW MORMONS KEEP THEIR WORD.

Detailed Account of the Attempted Assassination.

I BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HEBALD. ] SALT LAKE, Utah, June 17, 1877.

The following leading editorial article appears in the Satt Lake Tribune this morning:-

. A LITTLE MAYOR. When it was first proposed to Mr. Stillson to take the stand as a witness in the presence of fully one hundred persons and be tried by the Mayor for sustaining

two deadly assaults upon his life his sense of justice revoked at the gross impropriety of the proceeding and he indignantly refused to appear before the assemblage. But his friends showed that in dealing with this peculiar people he must submit to the outrage. If ne refused to appear his traducers would say he was afraid of exposure; he was too drunk to be seen in corribus. He must submit to the injustice of party of men who had got up this foul proceeding with the sole object of breaking down his reputation as a journalist. Accepting the council of his friends, Mr. formal investigation, expecting to convict their man of the most barefaced imposition and the grossest sensationalism. A stenographic reporter was brought along to take down the lestimony in full. Mr. Baskin, who had undertaken the conduct of Mr. Stillson's case, knowing the char seter of the men he had to deal with, objected to taking Mr. Gibbs' reports, and asked that Mr. Peterson be sent for, and also sworn in as a reporter; but this gentleman being urgently employed at the time in the vestigation proceed on condition that the reporter's be written out and submitted to Stilleon for his approval before they appeared in print. This was agreed to by Mayor Little, who presided at the meeting, by city attorney who conducted the examination and by Mr. G. N. Gibbs, the reporter. The investigation dragged through three hours, and was an utter break sown of the designs of the conspirators. The daring sulprit, who had so sacrilegiously pried into the secrets of the boly priesthood, and, more calpable still, had survived two attempts to blood atone him, lold so straightforward a story, and Dr. Hamilton, his medical attendant, so convincingly demonstrated that the stabbing attack could not have been made by the witness himself, that every unprejudiced person in the room was satisfied, and all declared with one voice that the New York journalist was completely windi-

promise from the reporter that his report should be ready for submission to Mr. Stillson within a week. This farce was enacted on the 1st inst., and in the meantime the Salt Lake Herald published a garbled and lying report of the meeting, designed to mislead people outside the Territory, and thus accomplish by mendacity what they had failed to accomplish by their

Yesterday we gave the result of an attempt made by Mr. Stillson to procure a copy of the testimony. The bearer of his note to the Mayor, Mr. Ira Pfontez, a base Morgan sheet, the Herald, and abused with all the venom that the Apostle Erastus Snow displayed when he got after the offending New York journalist in the pulpit to enlighten untiluminated heathen upon whom the light of the Latter Day dispensation has not shone. Such a story scems absolutely sucredible that the Mayor of the city should lend himself to an insidious attempt to entrap an honest and worthy gentleman after be has suslained a grievous injury, and failing in this, to be suity of had faith in withholding testimony, knowing all the while that his victim's character was being iled

But Mr. Stillson could not ask a more thorough and complete vindication. That informal investiga tion was gotten up to lay him out so flat that he never would rise again. It failed; signally failed at all points The engineer was housted with his own petard. Then the chief inquisitor withholds the testimony, in spite of his solemn promise to faraish it within a giver time, and when, at last, compelled to give up for very shame, has it Type for publication before submitting it Mr. Stillson, which was the condition in which Mr Baskin allowed the investigation to proceed. course it has been revealed and doctored over to hide the shame of these moral assassins from the eyes of the world, and yet some people say we do not need an amended election law. Such men as Feramorse Little and John T. Caine are a disgrace to the community over whom they are appointed to rule.

FULL DETAILS OF THE ATTEMPTED ASSASSINA-TION OF THE HERALD CORRESPONDENT --- A PRETENDED INVESTIGATION BY THE MORMON MAYOR-HOW NOT TO GET AT THE THITH. SALT LAKE CITY, June 8, 1877.

In response to your request I proceed to give a more fetalled account of the two attempts made here upon

my life than that sent you by telegraph. Ever since the recent time when letters from Salt Lake obcoxious to Mormons began to appear in the They have been thrust under the door of my room a the hotel where I am staying, written on scraps and half through the Post Omce. On another occasion the outside of my door was bedecked by a course freps supposably representing blood fell upon a coffin

riends who had had long experience to this singular ferritory. I gave little need to them, and did not lake the premution which I have since found is generally adopted here, to arm myself.

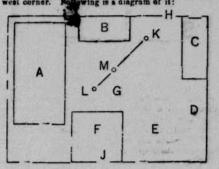
THE PIRST ATTEMPT. Returning late in the evening of the 25th of May from a drive, in a light buggy drawn by two horses, I was proceeding along Brigham or South Temple street westward toward the Lion House, " It was a bright makt wight, and the horses, approaching their ste his were trutting at speed. While crossing Pine affect The locality is the northwest corner of Brigham and Pine streets, where the house of one Schettler stands

Torning my head at the shot, I had a momentary plimpso of the man who fired it. He stood pear a tree ome fitty feet away, in the full moonlight, with his weapon not yet lowered. He was tall, large, and appeared to have on a rough, light colored suit, such as ountrymen wear. His attitude, however, as it was mpressed spon me at the moment, had not the awkwar inces of a countryman's by any mosts. Checking the horses, I turned them and attempted to follow the man up Plac street and apprehend him. The difficult circle of Americans such as could hardly be found in ties in the road-there being a street railway and an | any gathering of a hundred eleewhere stood, and sat,

embankment to cross-gave him time to disappear The neighborhood is what is here called "Mormon," filled with Mormon dwellings. Brigham Young's resi-

This was the incident of the night of the 26th of

On the following Thursday, the 31st ult. , the second attempt was made, which indeed came near being successtal. My room at the Walker House was, at the time, situated on the third floor, in the extreme south west corner. ring is a diagram of it:



A—Bed.
B—Bureau and washstand.
C—Wardrobe.
D—Oval side table.

H-Door

I-Window.
J-Window.
K-Position of visitor
when he entered.
L-Position of correspondent.
M-Spot where blow was
struck.

While sitting at the writing table in this room (in my vest and shirt-sleeves as is my custom), between two and three P. M. a knock came at the door, toward which my back was turned. Without looking around, I gave the usual answer, "Come in." The door being opened I turned half-way around in my seat, and per-ceiving a stranger, rose, and turning toward the left, grasped the back of my chair, swung it slightly, and stood resting on it with my left hand. The stranger, on entering, removed his hat with his left hand, in which he also held a folded paper. He placed his right hand in the boxom of his cost, and made a slight, courteous bow. I could observe during the lew sec-onds which esapsed that he, too, was tall, large, and with none of the awkwardness of a countryman. wore a black frockcoat closely buttoned about the waist and exposing considerable shirt front underneath a dark cravat. Here ensued the following episode, which took up a good deal less time than i can describe it in :-

"Mr. Stillson?" the man inquired.

"Yes, sir." "Here," said the stranger, extending his left hand with the paper, "is an affidavit which may interest you"-(at the same time advancing a step or two until he was close before me).

As I reached out with my right hand for the paper ne drew with his right hand a short knile from his breast. His exclamation, as he threw back his arm to strike, was strictly "Mormon":-"Take that, you handsome son of a ---!" He was a person of vastly more ponderous size than your servant's, and the blow he gave might have

smitten down a medium sized steer. It certainly knocked me out of time and into a posture which shall plame no one for deeming ridiculous. I was, in lact, floored between my writing table and bedstead, very much as Saucho Panza was grounded between the meal sack and wine cask.

When I recovered from the fall my visitor had made his exit, and by the time I sought him in the hall had

Finding that my vest had been cut through and that my side, directly over the heart, was hurt, it occurred business. I discovered, on examination, that a broad-pointed kuife had actually passed, not only through my vest, but through two photographs on thick paste-board which I carried in an inside pocket of the vest, and through the crumpled folds of a silk handkerchief, and had struck, bent and glanced off from a suspender buckle, which, together with the resistance of the handkerchief to the point of the knife, in all probability saved me. In glancing the knife slightly abraded the suspender strap and the shirt front underneath and

Summoning the landlord of the hotel and the United States Marshal I acquainted them with what had occurred, and I believe that the diligence of the officer will yet result in the apprehension and punishment of the assailant. The latter, whose powerful frame and whose dress I have partially described, was a large-headed, dark-complexioned, dark-haired man, who wore an imperial but no other beard.

Neither the Mormon Mayor nor the Mormon Chief of Police made the slightest immediate effort to ascertain, from the only witness who could inform them, facts which might have guided them in a search. Possibly it was conceived-alithough it had not been at the door where stand the spectres of so many corpses, of the Tabornacie of the Church of Latter Day

Public excitement waxed high, and pext followed something which I shall not find it possible to describe adequatery, and which cannot be well appreciated by any person outside of Utah.

On the morning after the last assault I received in my chamber an insolent message from the Mayor, summoning me to an interview with him in the office of my hotel. I replied with a respectful one, status that I was not yet risen and would be pleased to meet in the afternoon. Soon after this numbers o gentlemen, including the most eminent and respecta bie citizens here, thronged into my room, giving me information of the proceeding which was on loot. A moeting, it appeared, had been arranged to be held at two i'. M., in the hotel parlors-a public meeting at which Mayor Little would preside. The ostensible o lect was to "investigate the circumstances." The real object was to browbeat your correspondent and make it appear that no attempt to take his life had been made at all.

I resented the proposition that I should appear a such an extra-judical public meeting, not only on my own account, but because I conceived the newspaper represent had already bent far enough from its high station to squint at these vermin, let alone being "investigated" by them.

I was apprised, however, that this was no pla an American citizen to expect his natural rights. It was told me by the lawyers, editors, merchants and others who stood at my bedside, that if a man who was shot at and stanbed to Utah didn't submit to be bulldozed in saying that no assault had been committed on him he would be regarded as a very unworthy redent of the Territory. When I protested that it would be a better plan for Mayor Little to come and inquire into the facts and set on his scouts to cap ure the miscreant or miscreages who had come so close to capturing my life these gentlemen explained, with what bitterness you may imagine, that that was something entirely unreasonable and out of order. Said the venerable ex-Chief Justice McKean:-"You mustn't expect to find things here as you can find them in any other part of the world. Everything is reversed here. justice, of course, included. We all know you have been subjected to a terrible outrage; many of us have endured here similar persecutions, have found ourselves in similar persions situations. We are your best advisers, and will advise you to do nothing that is not consonant, as it is esteemed here, with your character as a man. Let them investigate you, sir, and von let them see what they can make out of it."

BEFORE THE TRIBUNAL Acting on these suggestions I appeared, between two and three o'clock, before the least argust tribunal which, I suppose, has ever been assembled even within the balliwick of Brigham Young. It consisted entirely of the Mayor, Little by name, little in stature, little in mind, habit, manner, and, I should suppose, in everything. A little mouse of a man, in last—bis lace, his hair and his garments seeming of a fine mouse-color; his head moving, and his eyes glancing slyly, like those of a mouse; his hands mouse-like indeed altogether a human fac-simile of a mouse. Other mice sat around him :-- A red-baired mouse of a city attorney, red-faced mice in the guise of Mormon newspaper reporters; mice called Mormon police, torst on their hind legs and looking as victous and

dissipated as mice could be. A conclave of mice.
Approaching this conclave I was accorded the dignity of a chair. Bending over it I faintly discovered its members and smelt from it an unpleasant aroma Littur my eyes, a pro-pect surrounded me resen-

and scorned the little things beneath them. These men had lived in Utab through its derkest, most dan-gerous days. Judge McKean, whose judicial course pursued in the United States, stood near the plane, Mr. Baskin, formerly United States District Attorney, whose life was threatened and indeed assailed fre-quently while and before he held his honorable post, od near. The Marshal of the Territory, William Nelson, one of the bravest, most efficient and success ful officers the Territory has had, sat tranquilly, as it his wont. Several veteran Californians—forty-niners— stood around—among these Martin K. Harkoess, fore man of the present Grand Jury, a man tried in the vicinzitudes of the far Western frontier for thirty years.

A few who themselves had suffered from the threats and weapons of Mormon assassing towered above the nest of vermia. Dr. Williamson, for instance, who was once put to the uttermost test that a brave man can endure, and who, having been driven from the country, dared to return to it, lounged in the window seat. Some merchants there were and one or two of the country they have settled in; these, from time to time, hurried in business hours from their counting rooms to look upon a speciacle the meanest of which, the central object, was the tiny "Mayor" I have men

phonographic reporter of what was to be said and done at this singular meeting had already been chosen. Ho vas elected somewhat against the wishes of the gentlemen who surrounded the mice, because he hap pened to be Brigham Young's own private secretary. He is a very nice young follow, however, and I have no doubt that when he has transcribed his notes they will accurately represent the ensuing proceedings. Until he has done so you must necessarily await de-tails. "Gentiles" here especially desire an accurate report of some remarks which I had the honor to adgress to the little Mayor.

It must suffice here to say that I consented to be sworn in the presence of this mouse-Mayor, and to state under oath the circumstances above narrated. Also I consented to an "investigation" of the vest, photographs, handkerchief, suspender buckle, suspender and shirt concerned with the last attack upon me. The little snimals who conducted this investiga-tion would fain have crept beneath my under garments; they were induced, however, to accept the testimony, given under eath, of two among the ablest physicians in Salt Lage, namely Dr. — Hamilton the fact of their attendance upon me and of the abra-sion and contusion resulting from the knife-blow. Other witnesses gave overwhelming evidence concern ing the facile approaches to my room between the hours specified, and some testimony showed that the shot fired on the occasion of the first assault was heard by at least one individual.

During the whole progress of this impudent inquiry out of court the assembled mice were squeaking diligently in one another's ears. The presiding mouse, Mormon witnesses, and our gigantic rat, a thug among the vermin here—a Mormon policeman named Brig. Hampton—was brought in to give the humorous testimony that although he was half a mile distant, or very likely half-sens over, on the night when the pistol-shot was fired he heard nothing of it.

A MAN'S PROTEST.
So far I have been governed by your telegraphic request for a more detailed account of these purely personal matters for publication in the HERALD. Have ing fulfilled that disagreeable duty as your correspondent I ask respectfully to add a man's protest, assuredly not against the personations I have suffered here, but against animadversions beyond here of which I am as yet only faintly informed by the telegraph. It seems that the Mormon press here, consisting chiefly of the Salt Lake Daily Herald and the Deseret Evening News, both edited disreputably by disreputable men, both as subscrient as very dogs to Brigham Young Mormon patronage for that lean support which su to keep patches off the grees of their employes, have Eastern editors. The reports which have appeared in these papers grieve more the friends I have made since

me arrival here than me, who feel myself intrenched in Se confidence and regard of a thourand friends beyond these remote boundaries. The regions I have explored in your interest are so far from the rest of the world that they must at present romain terra incognita to allen readers. Especially must they be so to those readers, at once prejudiced and incredulous, who, having no knowledge of what exists here, do not earnestly seek information, ere, ne attempt, save in certain books, has been made to describe-I regret to say to expose-the excesses of attempt has aroused widespread public interest, not in the United States only, but, as is testified in the columos of Dunish, English and Scotch newspapers abuse as to exhibit, naked, the last resort of a vulgar

Thus I dismiss a subject, slight compared with the uperior one connected with the prosperity of one of the richest Territories, in several respects, in the United States. The true interests, not alone of the business men and capitalists in the Territory, are beginning to be served, first by the publicity which has een given to social vices here, next by the nope that these vices are shortly to be rectified. At such a juncture in the history of a community so capable, so de Utah, no one man's safety needs to be considered. As of its stoff would not prevent the continuance of ar inquiry long needed, and omitted until just now, when

BRIGHAM TOUNG'S INDIAN ACCOUNTS-WILL THEY THROW ANY LIGHT ON THE MOUNTAIN THOUSAND DOLLAR CLAIM ALLOWED BY CON-GRESS IN 1866. WASHINGTON, June 16, 1877.

In a Washington despatch, published in the HERALD a few days ago, it was stated that the Attorney General, at the instance of the United States District Attorney for Utah, had cailed upon the accounting officers of the Treasury Department for a conv of Brigham Young's accounts as Indian agent, and it was intimated that upon these accounts, which fur-nish important testimony against Young, a prosecution will be based for various illegal acts committed by him while acting as Indian agent.

CHARACTER OF THE ACCOUNTS. It now appears that the accounts required cover period immediately prior and subsequent to the Mountain Meadows massacre (September, 1857), so that while, like Indian accounts in general, they may salely be suspected of containing evidences of frauc either upon the United States or the Indians, or both, in all probability they have a more important significance as affording information more or less directly connected with the tragedy of 1857 and other Mormon

It may be stated here that, strictly speaking, Brigham Young was not an Indian "agent." The act to establish a Territorial government for Utah provides that "the Governor" shall perform the duties and receive the emoluments of Superintendent of Indian Affairs"-\$1,000 per annum, in addition to his pay of \$1,500 as Governor (act Sept 9, 1850, 9 Stat. (53). Under this act the prophet was ex-officio Indian Superintendent for Utab from 1852 to 1858. At the close of his term of office he claimed that the government was indebted to him over \$38,000; and this sum was actually appropriated by Congress, as appears by the following extract from the act of April 7, 1806

(14 Stat. 25):—
For the Indian service in Utah, being for money advanced by Brigham Young while Governor and exoficies Superminendent of Indian Allaira, found due him and allowed by the Secretary of the Interior,

LET THE TRUTH BE KNOWN. [From the Salt Lake Tribune.]

Either the everiasting pricathood are innocent of the crimes charged sgainst them or they are guilty, and it is a matter of private and public leterest mike that the truth be determined. If the former, we will admit in our columns and are undeserving the respect or con fidence of any honest man. If the latter, these presteal the livery of heaven to serve the devil in, and the Tribune is opgaged in a useful work in endeavoring enough; now let these champions of the holy priest-

## WITH THE TURK.

Awaiting the Russian Onslaught at Rustchuk.

THE DANUBE AND ITS WAR HISTORY.

Outline of the Probable Line of Operations.

"BAKALUM"-WE SHALL SEE.

It is a period of intense anxiety. We are waiting day disclose to us the intentions of that vast bost beyond he river. We watch with envy the water fowl winging their rapid way over the water to Giurgevo. Not ball an bour distant from where we stand in the gardens of transmits orders of vital importance; within cannon shot of us the everny is giving the finishing touches to the powerful battery which has so long been threatening Rustchuk. Sometimes in the early morning we can see a squadron of cavalry come down to the edge of the stream to water their horses, and the other day a large party of men were at work, apparently arming the earthwork. But as a general thing the whole of the Wallachian shore, as seen from this side, wears a strangely deserted and meiancholy appearance, well beditting the silent and mysterious preparations which we know must be in active progress for the passage of the river. Where will it be and when? The physical character intics of the river and the history of the past wars between the implacable icos who now once more face each other may enable us to form some opinion as to the probable scene and time of the great military exploit which must soon be attempted by the armies the Czar.

Of the three natural lines of defence which must be

successfully pierced before Russia can plant the Cross of St. Andrew upon the dome of St. Sophia, the line of the Danube is the first. After issuing from the famous 'iron gate," where the mighty stream flows with confined bulk and increased current through a winding and precipitous channel, it forms the boundary be-tween Wallachia and Servia. Below the "iron gate" the character of the stream becomes quite different, although on the right or Servian bank high wooded hills still stretch for some distance along its course. From the spot where the tributary Timock falls into the Danube the river for the remainder of its course forms the boundary between the Danubian Principali-ties of Wallachia and Moldavia and the Turkiah province of Bulgaria. Below the confinence of the imock the hills recede and the great stream flows with restored volume and still swift current through pathian and the Balkan Mountains, until finally, at a distance of 400 miles from the Servian frontier, it discharges itself into the Black Sea. The plain which is thus intersected by the lower course of the Danube has an average width of 100 miles. It has been many times, and is now again, the theatre of a Russe-Turkish war. This "line of the Danube" presents a most formidable obstacle to an invading army. The river is wide, deep and rapid, and even in the character of its banks it satisfies the requirements of a defensive military elow the fortress of Widin the Bulgarian shore dominates the Wallschian; the right bank is steep and tretch inland and are watered by numerous tributaries flowing from the mountains southward through one of these tributaries—the Dembouress—flows into the Danube opposite Turtukal, is found the only spot where the left bank is firm and solid near the edge of the stream. Opposite Silistria, also, a road practica-ble at all seasons leads from Kalarasch to the Danuba, In the Dobrudscha, the trecless, desolate plain which extends southward from the embouchure of the river, the right bank retains its commanding height; but the whole district, through which the river flows in three branches into the see, is a vast maren, studded with numerous reedy islands and completely submerged when, as at present, the water is high. Of the three branches one only, the Sulina mouth, is navigable, the other two being mere channels flowing through the vast ingoons and swamps which occupy the whole space between the arms.

THE DIFFICULTIES TO BE ENCOUNTERED. The width of the Danube along the whole frontier of Bulgaria is nowhere less than 900 yards, and in many distance apart. This vast body of water flows with a remarkably swift current, which, although not so rapid three miles an hour. Owing to the width, depth and strength of the stream not a single bridge connects therefore, that the Danque is a most serious obstacle to a Russian invasion, and that nature has powerfully beiriended the first defensive line of the Ottoman Empire in Europe. Man, too, has done his utmost. The Turkish side are the strongholds of Widin, Rahova Nicopolis, Sistova, Rustobuk, Turtokai, Silistria, Hirsova, Matchin, Isakoba and Tultscha. On the Ronmanian side the fortresses are not so important most of them naving originally been the têtes de pont o opposite to, and were formerly the teles de pont of Widin and Rustchuk respectively, Brabilow, memorable for its siege in 1828, and Matchin held the same relationship. Scattered along both banks are numerous carthworks, thrown up at various dates, on the one side to defend, on the other to assist, the passage of the river.

of the Danube the question arises and it is in every one's mouth now from Widin to Sulma Where will the enemy cross it, and when? There is not a man in Bulgaria but has his own opinion (which nothing can chappe or modify) upon the subject; not a man who will not lay his floger emphatically upon some point in the long blue line which marks the river on the map and say, "It will be here." Rash correspondents have wagered countless bottles of wine as to the precise spot where the pontoens will be thrown across, and every one regards with contempt his neighbor's The other day we got news at Rustchuk tha Oltenitza and Turiokal were exchanging shots, and it was at once assumed that the operations for forcing the passage had begun. Soon after intelligence drib bled in from Nicopolis that there had been an affair there, and the prophets at once began to change their ground. Then came the news from Asia (we got it in Rusichuk long after vou must have received it in New York) that the Turks had won a signal success in the Caucasus district. This, coupled with the fact tha Oltenitza was silent and Nicopolis quiet, emboidened some of the seers to proclaim that the Russians would not cross at all!

BISTORICAL BETROSPECT. It was not until the commencement of the eighteenth century that Russia became studied out as the special antagonist of the Turks. From the time of their fire proption into Europe all Christendem had been allied against them as the common foe. The Treaty of Carlowitz marks the conclusion of the last of the general wars against the Moslem; Transylvania and Hungary passed to Austria, while Peter the Great acquired much o what is now South Russia. Of the series of quels which soon after commenced between Russia and Turkey the first of real importance was the campaign of 1773-4, which is also interesting from the fact that of operations—the territory immediately north of the Danube, now the principality of Wallachia. It was at davis, that Romangoff, on the 18th and 19th of June 1773, crossed the river and undertook the first campaign against the Turks inside their first line of deence. He was repulsed from Silistria and Varna, and had to retire into Wallachia without having gained any decisive results. Next year the Russians passed the river in several divisions, the largest part of the invading army making the passage at Turickat

This place, situated about half way between Rostchuk and Sillstria, was then one of the most advanthe first affair of any moment in the present war on-

rred at that place it may figure again in history. Turtokal is on the direct line to the exceedingly im-portant strategic positions of Shumin and Varna; the shores of the river on either side are firm and pracabores of the river on either side are firm and practicable, the distance across being 1,000 yards. The Demowicsa River, which flows through Bucharest, fails into the Danube opposite Tartokai, and the two places are barely flity miles apart. A concentration of the Russian forces at Bucharest might therefore indicate that the passage of the river would be attempted. at Oltenitza, which is immediately opposite to Turtokai. In the war of 1:10 the Russians attempted to cross at Ostrova, forty miles above Nicopolis, as early as March 14, but the attempt failed and it was May before the army set loot on Turkish soil. In the great war of 1828 the Russians were unable to cross the river at Olienitza, owing to the erection of the fortifications of Turiokai, and the point chosen was Satunovo, a small town between Ismail and Isaatchi, and within fifty miles from the mouth of the river.

The immense difficulties of a passage at this place were successfully surmounted on June 9, mainly by the assistance of a body of Laporogua Cossacks, who were ferfied scross and took in flank the Turkish army gathered to oppose the passage. In the following year the two corps of the Russian army which had wintered in Wallachia were thrown across the river in the month of May at two points-Hirsova, in the Dobrudscha, and Kalarasch, near Silistria. The celebrated campuign which easued brought the Muscovite troops to the gates of Adrianople and the Agean Sea. Of the campaign on the Danube in 1854 it is scarcely necessary to speak, as the subsequent invasion of the Crimes by the Western ailies of Turkey transferred the seat of war to new ground-from Turkish to Russian soil. Since that ime so complete a change has taken place to the art of war that the experience of past campaigns along the line of the Danube affords but little clew to the possible operations of the still impending invasion. The railway, the telegraph and the Krupp gun have revo utionized warfare, and must have a remarkable influence upon all operations, offensive and defensive, on the line of the Danube. The whole of Wallachia and Moldavia are now intersected by a line of railway which connects the important towns of Jassy, Galatz, Bucharest, Giurgevo and Krajowa, sud extends still further westward to the very trontier of Servia. Of course this line of railway has been of vast impor-tance in distributing the Russian forces along the base of operations, although it must be borne in mind that not more than about seven thousand men a day can be moved even by rail

Von Moitke, in his history of the campaign of 1828-9. states that the Russian plan of operations was to promptly take Varna, defeat the Turks before Shumla, and then strike bard and sharp at Constantinopic, and he adds that circumstances and the theatre of war so clearly indicate this to be the best plan that it would probably be followed in the future wars of Russia with Turkey.

CAMPAIGN CONJECTURES. But besides the general changes already alluded to as having changed the conditions of wariare, two im-portant facts must enter into the consideration of the var of 1877:-(1) Turkey now has command of the Black Sea, and Varna cannot be made a Russian port; (2) Servia is now available as a base of operations. oth these facts may operate in removing the passage of the Danube in the present campaign to the west-ward of Rustebuk. It is probable that this campaign may differ from all that have preceded it in that the objective points will lie far away from the Dobrodscha the ancient battle ground and line of invasion. What these objective points are it is impossible, of course, to assert, but I have strong reason to believe that the lortress of Rustchuk will be one of thom, and, further, that an invesion in force will be made by way of Ne gotin, in Servia, directed upon Nisch and Sophia. A glance at a map of Turkey will show that the three main lines of railway in the country run from northweet to southeast, parallel to one another. The northernmost of these three lines is tent between Tebernavoda and Kustendji, and can sourcely play any important part in the campaign, but the other two lines—namely, that from Russianuk to Shumla and Varna, and that from Tatar Basarjik to Philippopolis, Adrianople and Constantinople—are of the utmost importance. A successful campaign on the former line would lay Bulgaria at the mercy of the invader, while to a large Russian force operating from shysical obstacle whatever in the direct march to Con stantinople, the line of the Balkans being turned in flank. Whatever may be the Russian plan of operations, it will meet with a powerful and desperate re-sistance. The Ottoman troops are confident, and eager to be attacked; they are boalthy, fairly clothed and fed (and in the matter of clothes and fool they want less than any other troops in Europe), and armed with the best modern weapons. The Russians have had ample time to mature their plan of attack, are cortainly in every way as well equipped as their adversaries, and far superior in their organization and com missarias. Who can predict the result of the strug

rail of the hotel garden overlooking the river, and gazing at the newly finished battery on the opposito shore, I remarked to a Turk who was next to me that the Sultan might find it a difficult business to resist the spring behind the Roumanian hills. He merely replied, with a grave but conddent smile, "Bakalum"ther conversation, but was thoroughly expressive of the situation.

EFFECTIVE TORPEDO WORK.

THE SINKING OF THE TURKISH MONITOR ON THE DANUBE-A DARING AND SKILFUL BX-PLOIT.

[From the Ploejesti correspondence of the Daily News

The little expedition which succeeded in blowing up the Turkish monitor was composed of four small steam launches, two of which were to make the attack and the two others to hold themselves in readiness to render assistance in case, as was probable, of an accident to either of the attacking ones. The two launches which were to make the attack were commanded by Lieutepants Dubasoff and Shestakoff, and manned, one by fourteen, the other by nine men. The crews were tected by an iron screen or awning, which covered boat completely over from stem to stern, which was sufficiently thick to a bullet. This screen, as well as the boat, was painted black. so as to be scarcely distinguishable at night and the crew were thus protected against the fire of small arms, except the man at the wheel, who directed the movements of the book, and who was necessarily exposed. The crews embarked in the basts a little after twelve o'clock on Friday night, at distance of about seven miles from where the Turkish monitors were lying. The night was dark and rainy, and the clouds completely obscured the moun. which nevertheless prevented the night from being one which nevertheless prevented the night from being one of complete pitchy darkness. There was just enough tight to enable them to distinguish the dark masses of the Turkish gunboais without themselves being easily seen. After an hour's steaming they came within the immediate heighborhood of the enemy's flottlia. The engines of the immediate were so constructed as to make very little noise, and when they were slowed down all the sound they made was a low, dul kind of throubing noise that was almost drowned by the continual croaking of the irogs, which are very large and very numerous stong the marshes of the Danube.

by the continual croaking of the frogs, which are very large and very numerous along the marshes of the Danube.

The Alark Givek.

Nevertheless, the quick ear of a Turkish sentinel caught the unusual sound, and cried out, "Who goes there?" in Turkish. The boats advanced without replying. The sentinel again called out and again remained without as answer. He cailed out the third time, and as it was becoming evident that the ship would be siremed licutenant Dubasoff replied, in Turkish, "Friends!" and continued to advance. The sentine, to again two or three times, he flually fired. Then the Russians, who were by that time very near the doomed monitor, heard a noise in the ship. There was a souffing of feet, the rushing about of sallors, cries and shouls and the voice of an officer commanding them to prepare the guns for action. Incre heard and three times they heard it given three times, and three times they heard it given three times, and three times they heard the click of the hammer, allowing that an attempt had been made to fire and that the gun had refused to go off. Finally, the third time the order was given, a glove of flame leapt over the side of the gunboat and a shell went whistling over their heads. They were evidently soon by the lurks. One of the beats—that of Sheatskoll—bow drew off, while that of Dubasoff continued to advance. Each boat was armed with two torpedoes, attached to the ead of a long apar that projected from the bow. These apars were arranged to move on pivets and could be award ground so as to accurbe a half circle. The torpedoes were so placed that they could be detached from the spars at any moment, and, in addition to this, long light chains were attached to them, by which they were to be god on to any projecting part of the attached so the sound of the projecting part of the attached sound be won ground so as to accurbe a half circle. The torpedoes were so placed that they could be detached from the spars at any moment, and, in addition to this, long light chains were attached to

from the spar and the current of the river carried it against the bottom of the ship. The launch them shot away again until the full length of the electric wire had oeen reached.

The officer applied it to the battery around his chest, and at the same instant a huge volume of water rose up into the air, which half filled and nearly swamped Duoussoff's launch, and a fearful explosion was heard, which completely drowned the shouls and cries and dring of the Turks. In the meantime the other monitors became alarmed, and, without knowing the cause, fired at random, and a fearful scene of to ror and contusion ensued. They not only fired on the Russian launches, that still kept dodging about like mosquitoes, but in their pain and concusion fired into each other. The bullets rattled over the iron awanings of the launches, but did them no harm. They were not once struck, sithough the bow of one was pierced and sunk by a piece of a shell that exploded near it. The two launches were now on opposite sides of the doomed silp. Dubussoff perceived that the monitor was sinking down before, but very slowly, while the Turks continued to fire away bining but linessanity, both with small arms and cannon. Dubasoff cried out to Shestakot to try and place another torpedo, in order to make sure of the ship, and the latter slipped in under the stern and put down another torpedo in the same manner as the previous one. He then shot off-until he was at a safe distance, applied the electric battery in the same manner, and a still more terrible explosion followed.

THE MONITOR SUNK.

Parts of the ship were blown the the air, as they very soon perceived by a large plank which a few seconds later came down entways, driving its way through the iron screen into the boat between two of the sailors who were back to back closs to cach other, without injuring either of them. Then the monitor sank rappily, and after a few moments nothing but he masts were visible above water. The crew had all either been drowned or had escaped by swimming. Day now b

GLADSTONE ON THE TURK. [Extract from his speech at Birmingham, May 31.]

But mark not only the tone of the majority, or a guage of the press which supports the government, and you will find almost from day to day in their important metropolitan press—for they are important which sustain what is called the Turkish cause—you will find that all along we are preparing the way for intervention in the present war, not in the name o supporting Turkey, but of supporting British interests and with the distinct effect of supporting Turkey and of rendering hopeless the condition of her oppressed and afficied subjects. Well, but is the case of Turkey very bad? There are those who will tell you that it is not There are plenty of people who make constant pleas for Turkey. They say the Turks are so gentlemanlike. (Laughter.) They say the Turks are so hospitable; they say they are so civil to Englishmen. When you have read the book of Colonel Baker, if you de read it, and suppose you follow him in his reasonings, you will be apt to come to the conclusion that siter all Christianity has been rather a calamity to the world, because the Tarks are persons upon the whole of superier virtue. He says, indeed, they have certain vices, that they are extremely vinal and corrupt; but how do you think he accounts for it? He accounts for it in this way. He says they got inoculated with these vices because when they came into the country they found it completely possessed by vensity and corruption, so that the pure maion virtue of the Turks gradually gave way to vensity and corruption which they inherited from their Christian producessors in the country.

maiden virtue et the Turks gradually gave way te venality and corruption which they inherited from their Christian predecessors in the country.

FROM RAD TO WORSE.

Things have happened in Turkey without being noticed, but which, if they happened in any other country, would have acronsed not only criticism, but indignant criticism. Turkey is a bankrupt State. Turkey in 1875 determined te pay her creditors only half the interest due to them, and in 1876 a new Minuser, one of the enlightened sort, said that the edict authorizing the payment of one-half the interest cugnit to be withdrawn, because it had offended the moral scause of the ecountry and therefore should be withdrawn. The effect of this declaration was that nothing was paid at all. I understand that what is called the Turkish Parliament has agreed to pay the rate of one per cent, including the capital. I only refer to this in order to point out how insignificant is the general silence with regard to this matter. You hardly ever hear of the bankruptey of Turkey. Suppose that a manufacturer of firmingham becomes a bankrupt. People talk of it for a day or so after the fact has become known; but should be commit a murder, the fact of his bankruptey would be fergetten in the contemplation of the crime. Therefore it is that men do not talk of the bankruptey of Turkey, because we have graver matters to consider with regard to Turkey. It as a great home of slavery, it is the country where sharey is pursued unbiteshingly for perposes more buse and more immoral than ever were recorded in the history of the countries whose names are most familiar to us in connection with shavey. And yet the slave trade of Turkey we havely ever near of, because it is colipsed by the terrible and bitter wees and dingrace which weigh upon the land.

Excuse was made for the Tarkish government

cause it is eclipsed by the terrible and bitter wees and disgrace which weigh upon the land.

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mercy; their property, their honor to be at the disposal of the Turk according to his own will and pleasure. I know not whether that sounds like exaggeration, but it is not exaggeration.

A LAND OF DESOLATIO.

I have been reasing to-day, like Mr. Dale, the paper of Lord Strattord de Redeciffe in the Nineteenth Centery. Lord Strattor de Redeciffe speaks of the would aspect presented by Turkey to the eye of the traveller. You cannot pass inrough the beautiful countries over which the Porte rules without being from spot to spot witness to evidences of degeneracy, depopulation and decay. These people have settled upon the land to be a curse to the land. They have settled upon it to impovertsh the soil and debase the people. When they disappear what will tury leave behind? They will leave behind many a batter memory, and behing else; he laws, no institutions, no public works. I read the other day in the listory of the little State of Montenegro an account of a bridge which the late sovereign of that small but noble territory had projected, or, I believe, actually erected over a mountain stream. The filmorian and that small as this bridge might be, probably it was a mere considerable work, as a work of peace and unity, inan had ever been executed by the united lorges of Tennyson, "Califiers born of thee 3 the other day in the fruits of their agency. We were apt a quarter of a century ago to say that all this was near its ond, and that a new era might dawn, and a new career open. We have now seen that everything its coing to the worse, and we cannot without an abnegation of the years, which govern us in the ordinary transactions of life, pretond any longer to continue to look to this effect open. We have how seen that everything its coing to the worse, and we cannot without an abnegation of our reasen, without doing vicence to all the laws which govern us in the ordinary transactions of life, pretond any longer to continue to look to this effect one for the surface at portion of those vices which savery eleaned in all

## A DARING LEAP

Little Solomon Mandelbaum, twelve years old, had a narrow escape yester ay atternoon. He had incurred his mother's displeasure and she brought him home to whip you soundly," said she, looking around for some whip you soundly," said she, looking arould not reco-tion many with which to chastise him. "No, you won't," answered Solomon, rushing to the window, from which he leaped to the sidewalk. Officer Brown saw the body of the lad shooting to the ground, and ran up, expecting to find every bone in his body broken, but Solomon was sound, having sustained nothin than an ankle sprain. He was attended by the dector, but oscaped a wamping.